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WEATHER.
Oregon, Idaho, Washington—
Fair continued warm.

IDIOSYNCRASIES OF JURIES.
The trial of the murderer, Hembree, at Tillamook, develops some more of the extraordinary vagaries of the juridical mind. One juror holds out strenuously for innocence and acquittal; nothing can alter his conclusion; he calmly announces his conviction and decision, and his eleven colleagues can fall in line, find some other verdict, or go to the devil, for all he cares. They wrangle all night and with the up-coming sun "compromise" on a verdict of manslaughter. This is a sample of the justice that is meted out in the jury room and against which there is no appeal. There were three crimes involved in the arraignment of Hembree in the popular mind; two murders and incest. Yet twelve men of supposedly normal intelligence sit in judgment upon him, hear all the testimony adduced for and against him, and because one of their number, avowedly his friend, stands up determinedly for his freedom, the eleven must, perforce, "compromise" their deductions and bring in a life-sparing verdict. This sort of stuff makes one yearn for the traveling jury of England; for the system that purges the jury room of friend and foe of the criminal; that gives the criminal and the people a fair deal in the vital phases of the inquiry. Hembree was guilty of murder, or he was innocent of it. That was the sum of ascertainment expected at the hands of this jury. "Compromise" in a jury room is a peculiar condition of crime in itself, and every atom of power within the purview of the law should be brought to bear against it. It is, invariably, a mockery of justice; and a menace to the freedom of the alleged criminal or the rights of the people.

GO SLOW, MR. SOCIALIST!
Eugene V. Debs declares his willingness to lead a million men in the endeavor to free Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone from the Idaho jail in which they are confined, charged with complicity in the murder of Governor Steunenberg, by bloodshed if necessary, peaceably if possible. Go slow, Mr. Socialist! This is neither France, nor Russia, and there may be obstacles. The average American is perfectly able, of himself, to draw the line between socialism and anarchy and he will draw it at a juncture of that sort in a fashion that will demonstrate, for all time to come, the niceties of his judgment and the infallibility of his purpose. We have no quarrel with socialism as a doctrine; it has many beautiful and serviceable things to commend it, and it may be, that in the course of time, it will supply many reform bases for the administration of government and society; but the instant it assumes to be greater than the American law, that instant it becomes anarchy and the reprisals it will invoke are not pleasant to contemplate. This is not the first instance of honest socialism being led by crazy anarchists. The propogandas of the two cults run parallel for quite a distance in studies and precepts, but there is a point where they separate to meet no more; where the socialist takes up the full and excellent course of a law ordained and administered by all, for all; and where the anarchist

casts all law to the winds of heaven and assumes the terrible and damnable code of selfgovernment, without responsibility to any man living. It is this primary analogy between the two doctrines that misleads the ordinary socialist, and he will do well to think deeply and be on his guard against the peril toward which the anarchist is enticing him. Go slow, Mr. Socialist!

WASHINGTON, THE SUPERB!
There is no American living who will begrudge the cost of making the national capital the grandest city on earth. It is the purpose of Congress to spend millions in the adornment of the seat of government until nothing shall equal it in magnificence of appointment and equipment; until all that art, inventive genius, and adroit adaptation, conceivable in the national mind, has been applied to make it the sum of perfection, in beauty, and in convenience; this is as it should be. It must be the typical city of the highest racial type on earth, and no year must pass without some splendid manifestation of this great purpose. It belongs to the people and the people are honored in its last phase of sublimity. There are none to oppose the scheme, and millions to approve and applaud it.

EDITORIAL SALAD.

New York has 27,000 women who support their husbands.

Hdntent women cut off a finger joint when they marry.

A Russian woman may not enter university unless she is married.

Be orderly. A disorderly, careless woman will never have a comfortable home.

Think well of other people and you will have reason to think well of yourself.

Scandals are things that a woman should not know, not even when she knows them.

The English woman suffragists are taking the ballot quite seriously. It is said that one of them slapped a man three times in quick succession and kicked him twice. The presence of gentlemen seemed to make no difference.

The women have found out that Venus de Milo's waist is too big and that it is due to the careless way she is standing. Women have so little respect for ideals that they would put a straight front on the Goddess of Liberty if they could get near her.

Some men, after being married a few years, imagine that all a wife needs is a home and three meals a day, with now and then some new clothes. And yet during the process of winning the love of that wife he told her he could not live without her. What is more, he believed it at that time.

Some of our good people are professing to be shocked and some others are indignant because Queen Margarita of Italy said that women may prove their intellectual force as truly in rearing healthy and great children as by writing books or painting pictures. Yet Queen Margarita therein declared an everlasting, indestructible, wholesome truth, and the hope of humanity lies in the fact that she is not the only woman who thinks so. There are thousands of uncrowned American queens who think so and do their best to live up to their creed. The others do not much matter. Their line will die with themselves or soon after them.

A Tragic Finish.
A watchman's neglect permitted a leak in the great North Sea dyke, which a child's finger could have stopped, to become a ruinous break, devastating an entire province of Holland. In like manner Kenneth Melver, of Vanceboro, Me., permitted a little cold to go unnoticed until a tragic finish finish was only averted by Dr. King's New Discovery. He writes: "Three doctors gave me up to die of lung inflammation, caused by a neglected cold; but Dr. King's New Discovery saved my life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure, at Charles Rogers' drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

What we want to know is this: Why is it that a short woman always has a high voice?

Twenty-Year Battle.
"I was a loser in a twenty-year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; which turned the tide, by curing both, till not a trace remains." writes A. M. Bruce, of Farmville, Va. Best for old Ulcers, Cuts, Burns and Wounds. 25c at Charles Rogers, druggist.

The Ministry as a Vocation

By Rev. Dr. R. S. MACARTHUR of New York City
I STILL hold to the old fashioned idea that the ministry is a vocation rather than a profession. The recent trend of thought is in favor of simply regarding it as a profession, to be adopted or rejected AS ARE OTHER PROFESSIONS in the light of a man's qualifications and predilections. The matter of qualifications and tastes must not, of course, be neglected, but I still believe that the summons to the gospel ministry is a special calling under God's providential guidance TO A SPECIAL WORK for the good of men and the glory of God.

I should say that no boy ought to enter the ministry unless a consciousness of this call be the dominant and resistless conviction of his life.

THE MOMENT MEN ENTER THE MINISTRY UNDER THE IMPELLANT FORCE OF ANY OTHER MOTIVE THEY DEGRADE THE MINISTRY, DISHONOR THEMSELVES AND LESSEN THEIR OWN POSSIBILITIES FOR A USEFUL AND JOYFUL LIFE.

In determining the reality of the divine call to the ministry due weight ought, of course, to be attached to physical health, literary tastes, elocutive expression and spiritual attainment and CHARACTER. The presence or absence of these qualities will assist in determining the reality of the divine call. It will be a sad day for the cause of God and man if the old fashioned idea expressed in the phrase "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel" be obliterated from our Christian literature and be not DOMINANT in deciding the question of entering the ministry.

Feeling of the English For the Americans

By Bishop H. C. POTTER of New York
YOU may depend upon it, there's NO LOVE LOST between Great Britain and America. I think there is a good deal of gush about British protestations of love for America. The more acute and serious of the British people do not think we are a nation of grafters, but they think we are VERY EASILY TEMPTED by gain.

I feel sure that the chief difference between America and Great Britain is that we wash our dirty linen in public and Great Britain washes hers IN PRIVATE.

British ideas of Americans are a good deal on the vague. I don't think they are just to us. They have certain impressions of us AS WE ARE NOT.

An Englishman in the diplomatic service is promoted first of all because he has shown some gift, but American consulates and colonial offices are given for political service.

HERE IS ANOTHER CHANCE FOR THE PRESS TO WORK A REFORM. HAMMER! HAMMER!

WANTS CONFERENCE.
President of Mutual Policyholders' Association Calls Meeting.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Bernard N. Baker of Baltimore, president of the Mutual Life Policyholders' Association, a dispatch yesterday asking for a conference on Tuesday regarding a joint policyholders ticket to be put up in opposition to the Mutual's so-called "administration ticket" for trustees. The nomination of this last named ticket Mr. Baker characterized as "astounding in its puerility and fatuity."
Mr. Baker brings home, he said, the assurance of Wilfred Lawson of the British committee of the Mutual Life Policyholders that that association will cooperate against the present management of the Mutual Life. He said, a meeting had been arranged with Mutual policyholders in France, but did not come off because it was announced that the Mutual Life probably would withdraw from France.

WOMEN'S WOES.

Astoria Women Are Finding Relief at Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up" must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.
Mrs. John Close, of 230 Commercial street, Astoria, Ore., says: "I just as ardently recommend Doan's Kidney Pills now as I did some three years ago when they relieved me of a severe attack of backache and kidney complaint. I never before used any remedy that acted as promptly and effectively as Doan's Kidney Pills which I procured at Charles Rogers' drug store on Commercial street, my belief is that if this medicine fails to give relief to anyone suffering from kidney troubles there is nothing else that will relieve. I cheerfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all troubled as I was."

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